THE

Present State of the 3 Kingdoms

OF

England, Scotland & Ireland

OR,

ADVICE

TO THE

KING & Parliament.

Written by a Good and Loving Subject, whose Zeal *and* Devotion *tends to no other than the Preservation of his* KING *and* Countrey.

AS the Faces of *Great Britain* shew their Hearts and Inclinations, so if their Hearts were glazed with a Christal, they would appear fearful of the future: Were not the Representative body the more careful to Cure the present Malady, Purge the distemper'd Humors, and save the much Gangred body, by cutting off such Putrified and Schismatical Branches, as would in a short time, (if not prevented) prove dangerous to the whole, by infecting the Republick: The hopes I have of these Proceedings, makes me cheerful to discover the Conceptions of the Wise, and not as an Orator, but relate their Opinion as their Auditor: I hope it will take away from me all Ostentation, and trouble from the Reader, even to give ease of Discourse.

Their

Their profound Sighs and earneſt Prayers might quicken my Ingenie, better then the Sound of excellent Inſtruments can revive the Spirit; to preſent this with all Obedience to my Soveraign, and Faith to my Country, and declare what is convenient to be done at this Turbulent juncture, ſubmitting my ſelf modeſtly both to Head and Body.

Now if thoſe ſtreams of Tears and ſweet perfumes make not my Pen fruitful and odoriferous, pardon my rudeneſs, and conſider the ſtate we are now in.

1. When our moſt miſerable condition we can perceive, (before the acceſs of the univerſal body) by the wrinckles put on the brow of our preſent Affairs, and divident Council, and reputation of State blaſted, and how the people cry out againſt ſuch great Inſtruments: What a miſerable condition are we brought to? O God ſuffer not our Sage Statiſts to be as a bad Spleen, or to ſwell ſo big that nothing but a *Common-wealth* can contain them; and let not our empty Purſes be fill'd with Blood and Tears too: Wherefore I humbly beſeech the Head to pruduce ſuch effect, as the Sun on moiſt and cold grounds, to reduce the general Capacity to ſuch influence of *Juſtice*, *Peace*, *Religion* and *Liberty*; that in lieu thereof, we may happily have a Rich and Potent *King*.

2. As all Rivers and Rivolets return to the *Ocean*, ſo ſhall the *Laborinth* we are now in, be by the help of our Wiſe Councils (if taken in time) eſcape, and the *Golden Fleece*, (continuance of the true *Proteſtant Religion*, *Juſtice*, *Peace* and *Tranquility*, with help of godly and juſt courſes,) be preſerv'd and procur'd: Therefore not as a Lawyer, but as a well-wiſher to my King and Country, give me leave to put the caſe by way of Suppoſition.

3. If the Fundamental Laws be quite overthrown, Religion altered, and inſtead of it (or Popery,) Presbytery ſtep in between, the Nobility taken away and employed in Councils of War, the Propriety of Goods taken away from the *Loyal* and well-meaning *Subjects*, an Army force a Factious, Rebellious Government, and Juſtice Bought and Sold, when the Judges ſhall affirm it Legal, the Clergy wrongfully in their Pulpits Teach it, and the Secret Council Authorize the conveniency for ſuch *Government*; what muſt our condition then be? Therefore to have our *Laws* fulfill'd and executed, *Religion* maintained, the *Power and Pride* of *John Presbyter* abated, *Juſtice* adminiſtred on ſuch whoſe Schiſmatical and Rebellious foul practices moſt deſerve it, *Liberty* ſettled, and *Peace* continued for after-ages; it is neceſſary, *King*, *Lords* and *Commons* joyn in time, that none may dare to enterprize or attempt the ruine of His *Majeſty*, and *Subjects* good; for it is an Infallible maxime, the *King* is Richer in the *Hearts*, then in the *Treaſures* of His *Subjects*.

Surely

Surely there never was a greater reaſon to be given for the Uniting of the three Kingdoms then now, eſpecially if we but conſider the Poſture of our Potent Neighbour the *Irench* King, the late ſtarting on foot the *Scotch* Covenant, the daily grumbling of our Covenanters, and ſuch of the Rump-Fraternity here in *England*, and the new or worſe contrivances of the Factious parties in *Ireland*; all which are by their ſeveral Emiſſaries daily in private Caballs conferring Notes to ruine the King, Subvert the Proteſtant Religion, and contriving to drive amongſt ignorant perſons the Wedge or Popiſh Plot, the better to introduce their own; to prevent which, *God* for his *Glory* commands and ſtrickly requires our ſpeedy care.

Eſpecially when the moſt *Popular Miniſter of State* ſhall begin to act ſuch *Fatal Tragedies*, the guiltineſs by ſo many lively Teſtimonies being proved, the Treaſons by Preſidents and weighty Authority aſſured: Now this being ſo plainly made out, why ſhould not the King, Lords and Commons unite, and bring to perfection ſuch a power that none ſhould dare to meddle with the altering *Religion*, the regulating of Crown Revenues or Monarchical Affairs; To prevent which, *God* direct our *Soveraign* how to clip the Wings of Schiſme, that none of their Inſtruments fly too high, or turn their Tallents in his face; for their Hearts, Tongues and Pens have already uttered ſuch poiſon againſt the *King*, and his loving *Subjects*, that *Hell* it ſelf can't parrallel: Nay in all their proceedings (though they pretend Zeal againſt Popery, and the Diſcovery of that Plot) it plainly appears they are introducing Rebellion, and are making a Bridge over the *See* of *Rome* to come at the *good old Cauſe, the Common-wealth.*

Therefore why ſhould not Juſtice ſeiſe ſuch wicked Engines, or why ſhould we not with the States of *Venice*, who but upon Jealouſie of any their Members confederating with Enemies, cauſe them to be Strangled, and Hang'd up between Colonies, Confiſcate their Goods and Eſtates, Baniſh their Lines, and make them for ever Incapable of Government: If for Jealouſie they do thus, what ought we where ſo foul Acts are committed.

Nay amongſt the *Athenians* and *Lacedemonians*, whoſoever ſhould go about to alter the form of Government, or Laws, without publick conſent, hath been ever accounted the Higheſt *Traytor*: Wherefore if deſtroying the Head be High Treaſon, then ruining the State of the Body muſt be alſo; for if it be ſuffocated with groſs Spirits, the Head will not only Ake, but be *Appopletical* or *Lethargical*, ſuch a Simpathy, or rather Relation is betwixt Head and Members, that no *Rhetorick* or *Eloquence* can remove: In this caſe it is convenient to deſtroy the blood of ſuch Vipers, who ſit lurking for an opportunity to vend their Venome; ſome of their Rebellious Carcaſſes the *Devil* has already taken poſſeſſion of, and I am ſure he's lazy if he get not the reſt, who are wholly devoted to his ſervice.

In

In all Ages a Lethargy in Kings hath cauſed their ruine, witneſs *Ed.* 2. *Rich.* 2. and *Hen.* 6. I humbly deſire *God* to bleſs His *Majeſty*, and all His *good* and *loving Subjects*, for it is clear as the Sun our ruine is deſigned on every ſide: *God* bleſs the Royal Family, infuſe Courage and Wiſdom into the Hearts of the Parliament which are now Electing; and particularly open their Eyes, and the Eyes of His Majeſties moſt Honourable Privy Council, that in time they may diſcover the damnable Deſigns of the *Presbyterians*, which all true *Proteſtants* apprehend to be more dangerous then that of the *Papiſts*, and bring the Contrivers and Leaders thereof to the Juſt and Condigne Puniſhment they really deſerve. *God* bleſs the King, and confound His Enemies; for thus Prayes

Honeſt

Tom the Joyner.